

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

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AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

WALLACE'S THEATRE, Broadway and Thirtieth
Street.—Mist.BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—The Skeleton Hand.
The Mystery Boy.WOOD'S MUSEUM, Broadway, corner Thirtieth st.—
Porter's Play. Afternoon and evening.THEATRE COMIQUE, No. 514 Broadway.—Variety
Entertainment.UNION SQUARE THEATRE, Union square, near
Broadway.—Fun in a Fog—Old Phil's Birthday.NIBLO'S GARDEN, Broadway, between Prince and
Houston st.—The Black Crook.METROPOLITAN THEATRE, 555 Broadway.—Variety
Entertainment.CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.—Summer Nights' Con-
certs.NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY, No. 618 Broad-
way.—Science and Art.DR. KAIN'S MUSEUM, No. 683 Broadway.—Science
and Art.

TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Monday, August 18, 1873.

THE NEWS OF YESTERDAY.

To-Day's Contents of the
Herald.THE WATERING PLACES OF THE WORLD!
LOUISE MÜHLBACH'S LETTERS FROM EMS!
EDITORIAL LEADER—SIXTH PAGE.LOUISE MÜHLBACH'S LETTERS (IN GERMAN
AND ENGLISH) FROM THE IMPERIAL
GERMAN WATERING PLACES! THE KAISER
AT THE BATHS AND ON THE MOUNTAINS!
THE FAMILY OF THE RUSSIAN CÆSAR!
COUNT LEHDORF'S FORTUNE! EMS
FREED FROM THE GAMBLING BELLS!
THIRD AND FOURTH PAGES.NORMAN WATERING PLACES! PECAMP IN RELI-
GIOUS GARBS! DEVOUT BEAUTIES AND
MATRIMONIAL BLISS ASSURED! THE
TRAFFIC IN WATER FROM SACRED
SPRINGS—FIFTH PAGE.DEADLY GLINTINGS! BATHING AT LONG
BRANCH! THE OCEAN GROVE PEOPLE
AND CAMP MEETING CRITICALLY AN-
ALYZED! THE AUGUST STORM—EIGHTH
PAGE.SPANISH CONVICTS DEFENDING CARTAGENA
AGAINST THE CARLISTS UNDER GENERAL
CAMPOS! THE GERMAN AND BRITISH
CONSULS RETIRE! FATAL FIRE UPON
ENGLISH AND FRENCH VESSELS OFF
BILBAO—SEVENTH PAGE.A GRAND INTERNATIONAL FAIR FETE HELD
IN VIENNA! THE MOST SUCCESSFUL
FEATURE OF THE EXPOSITION! DISTIN-
GUISHED GUESTS PRESENT! THE PRIZES
SECURED BY ENGLAND AND AMERICA—
SEVENTH PAGE.RAILROAD HORRORS! A PASSENGER EXPRESS
TRAIN RUN INTO BY A BIG COAL TRAIN
AND ELEVEN TRAVELLERS KILLED OR
RIGHT, THIRTY-FIVE BADLY INJURED
AND SIXTY ALMOST KILLED BY STEAM!
CULPABLE CONDUCT OF OFFICIALS—
SEVENTH PAGE.SANDWICH ISLANDERS MEMORIALIZING THE
KING TO REFUSE TO CEDE THE PEARL
RIVER TERRITORY TO THE AMERICAN
UNION—SEVENTH PAGE.CHRISTIAN WORSHIP IN THE CITY AND AT
THE SEASIDE! SERVICES AT THE CAMP
MEETINGS! CHURCH DEDICATION! THE
SERMON COMPENDS—MERICK CAMP
MEETING—EIGHTH PAGE.PROGRESS REPORTED FROM THE ARCTIC
SEARCH PARTY ON THE TIGRESS! "SAIL-
ORS" SEASICK! THE RECEPTION AT ST.
JOHN'S—TENTH PAGE.SHADOWS OF COMING POLITICAL EVENTS!
SENATOR CAMERON'S VIEWS ON CÆSAR-
ISM! THE BACK-PAY SWINDLE, THE
GRANDERS AND HIS POLITICAL CONTEM-
PORARIES! BUTLER HIGHLY PRAISED—
FIFTH PAGE.THE PHILADELPHIA CENTENARY OF FREE-
DOM IN AMERICA! THE TEN PLANS FOR
THE EXPOSITION BUILDING SELECTED
BY THE COMMITTEE! THE MEMORIAL
HALL—ELEVENTH PAGE.THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB AT NEWPORT!
DIVINE SERVICE HELD YESTERDAY! THE
PROGRAMME FOR TO-DAY—EXCURSION
ENJOYMENTS—FOURTH PAGE.POSSIBILITIES OF CÆSARISM—THE BUTCHERY
OF THE PAWNEES BY THE SIOUX—REAL
ESTATE—ELEVENTH PAGE.ANOTHER TERRIBLE RAILROAD ACCIDENT IS
reported by which eleven persons lost their
lives, with a large number of others so badly
wounded that many more must die. The
accident happened near the station of Lemont,
about twenty miles from Chicago, a coal train
running into a passenger train, completely de-
molishing one of the carriages. The passen-
ger train had the right of way, and the crim-
inal recklessness of the conductor of the coal
train seems established; but the station master
at Lemont was equally guilty in allowing
the train to proceed. These are crimes which
must be punished if we would make railroad
travel secure.THE POPULAR DEMONSTRATION TO EX-PRES-
IDENT THIERS at Belfort shows that the services
of the venerable statesman are not forgotten
by his countrymen. Belfort, it will be re-
membered, is one of the towns held by the
Germans until redeemed by the payment of the
indemnity. It has now been evacuated, and
M. Thiers has fulfilled a promise made that
he would visit the town after that event. No
people are more patriotic than the French,
and we can imagine the joy they manifested
on this occasion. To be relieved of the hated
foreigners and conquerors, and to meet the
man who, as chief of the nation, had provided
and paid the indemnity, and thus restored
Belfort to France, might well bring out the
flags, the illumination, the serenade and the
enthusiasm as described in our cable telegram
published yesterday.THE NEWS FROM MEXICO, dated to the 10th
inst. in the capital, is of a novel and rather
pleasing character. The prospect of changes
in the Cabinet is canvassed and talked over in
a quiet and quite constitutional tone. The
government of the Republic is anxious to re-
new diplomatic relations with England,
France and Belgium. President Lerdo will
have the support of a majority of the Con-
gress. This majority is, however, opposed to
any concessions to citizens of the United
States. German industry is closely speculat-
ing for mining profits in Lower California.
The Republic is in perfect peace internally—
an unusual condition; so much so as to be
almost wonderful.

The Watering Places of the World—

Louise Mühlbach's Letters from EMS.

The doings of humanity in the pretty places where Nature holds out her lovely arms to the weary, heated denizens of cities, are worthy of note while Summer holds her sway. In Winter society nestles in furs as it glides to the theatre, the opera or the ball, and blazes forth in diamonds and rich attire when the warm precincts are reached where the goddess of Fashion holds her pleasuring. It is as though the cold of Winter contracts social particles as it does the mercury, while the Summer weather expands them as the mercury rises with increased caloric. Presently the particles lose all cohesion, and evaporation sets in, or rather sets out. Society becomes a vapor, and is swept away at the mercy of the fashion winds, that blow from all points of the compass, like the storm in the "Odyssey." To complete the somewhat extensive figure, we may say that the society vapors condense into very exquisite dew, or pour down like a phenomenal rain, according to the circumstances, upon the places where Fashion has written her name for the season, in blue skies, yellow sands or on hoary mountain tops. The Herald has faithfully followed the pleasure seekers in their flights to rural or marine retreats. We have told the story of Summering all over our own land; French watering places have been described; England's Brighton has been celebrated here, and to-day, in the English and German languages, we present our readers with the story of EMS, in the valley of the Lahn, from the graceful pen of the gifted German authoress, Louise Mühlbach. It is but just that our German fellow citizens should have an opportunity to read their favorite authoress in the sonorous periods of their great vernacular.

We have had no native emperors to describe yet in America, and ever may it be so; but we may, without any taint to our republicanism, take up Louise Mühlbach's description of imperial life at EMS. We describe the Summer outings of our President when he goes among the people, because, as the Chief Magistrate of the nation, he cannot altogether relieve himself of his public and official character. The people are interested in the movements of President Grant, and this interest, at once a mark of respect and vigilance, is one of the penalties of exalted position. Without, therefore, obtruding on his privacy, it is the duty of a great public journal to chronicle the chief citizen's trips, unless they are of the simplest private business character. The newspaper must cheerfully bear the expense and the President must cheerfully submit because both are simply servants of the people. We chronicle the movements of the great Kaiser because he is the ruler of a race which has sent so many sturdy thinking millions to our republic, and who form so important an element in the citizen-thought of the nation. Where the erect form of Kaiser Wilhelm may be seen, with the handsome Count Lehdorf by his side, many nobilities of the German high world are certain to be in proximity, singly or in groups; and what the high-born dames admire and the gallant courtiers do will also be of interest to those who remember the courtly splendors of Vaterland or those who lack information upon the connecting links between emperors and ordinary mortals. We catch a glimpse, too, of the Empress of Germany, and of a piece of imperial etiquette which has simple human nature at its base, when the imperial couple cross over to Jüchenheim, there to felicitate the daughter of the Czar on her betrothal to the Duke of Edinburgh. We have said it was humanity; and so it was, for the Grand Duchess Marie is the grandniece of the Kaiser, and her future husband is the brother of the future Empress of Germany. With all this lofty relationship Miss Mühlbach pities her, for a woman's reason. Then, two generations of the Czar's family pass in review, the suffering Czarina Alexandra and the present Czarina Marie, with a glimpse at the Czar himself, and all centered in the little town celebrated for its mineral waters and its gambling tables, its gossip and its suicides. But the gambling tables have gone since the Kaiser came, and our fair correspondent tells us that the suicides go there no longer to blow out what little brains they have left when their money is all gone. That is better, no doubt, for the soul of EMS, though we are not astonished to learn that the happy population feel the loss to their pockets so grievously that they have no gratitude to the Parliament which gave them a chance of going to heaven hereafter. Upon a careful reading of the portions of our home correspondents' watering place letters which relate to hotel proprietors and hotel charges, we are not surprised to learn that they agree in the main with Louise Mühlbach's reflections upon the exorbitant rates and loud-tongued grumbles of the *Hôtelbesitzer* at EMS. To be rapacious and to grumble are what the watering place hotel keeper claims as his rights. When the gaming tables at EMS were jingling with gold coin and the pop of the suicide's pistol awoke the mountain echoes all went merry with the hotel man, and he charged what he liked. Now that these things are not, he charges as much as he can. Probably the difference is not much, for a hotel keeper's tariff is limited upwards only by the paying capacity of his guests. Our citizens paying preposterous prices at Saratoga, Lake George, Newport or Long Branch will herefrom take all the comfort that companionship in misery can superinduce.

Our watering place correspondence during the present season has not only given the city-pent reader a salt breath from the sea or a fresh breeze from the hills and valleys, but has brought all those fortunate enough to enjoy the pleasure and discomforts of one watering place a fair picture of the balanced bliss and bane of all the others. The letters of Mr. E. C. Grenville Murray from Dieppe and Mr. Treport have given us faithful pictures of the Frenchman and, above all, the French woman as she frolics and dips in the water, talk epigram at the *table d'hôte* and scandal at all times. We have the English tourists, Mr. and Mrs. Saob, and the dashing young, red-tousured French officer grouped as the "season" groups them in France. Mr. Edmund Yates gives us the cream of English seaside life under the Brighton cliffs, where classes mingle like the big stones and the little ones on the beach, and everybody blesses his "beys" and grows hale on sea air and brown stout. Brighton is said to have land without trees and sea without ships, but she

has humanity in jolly thousands, and that is everything. Our own Long Branch wants trees; but who ever misses them when the hotels and the cottages are full? Tennyson might look down from the English cliffs and mutter:—

Break, break, break,
On thy cold stones, O sea!
And I would that my tongue could utter
The thoughts that arise in me.

But Mr. Murray and Mr. Yates have had no such restraint upon them as that which the poet imposes. As a result the holiday seeker at Conny Island or Rockaway, as well as the cottager at Newport or Long Branch, can compare his lot with the Englishman and Frenchman by taking his Herald as well as his tumble in the surf. The graces of Fashion and her fettered votaries at Saratoga have been depicted in all their repose or abandon, and the cooling, curative waters have been delectated on for the benefit of those who do not drink them. To turn from the vivid actuality of Saratoga to the quaint, old-fashioned rustiness in life around Bedford Springs, whose fortunes have waned in a dozen years, is as instructive as it is interesting. To take the delicately graphic picture of Newport as it is and lay it beside the presentment of rough-and-ready Conny Island is to compare the opposite poles of the Atlantic Summer world among the breakers. It is very stately and very quiet vs. very rollicking and very noisy. The Pilgrims have left their grim traces behind them at Newport, but the merry spirit of the old Knickerbockers who baptized Conny Island two hundred years ago in Holland schnapps has survived in spite of the corruption of the name. Where the placid, pellucid waters of Lake George lie embosomed in the hills that saw the long border fights between the English, French, Indians and Americans, our correspondents have been prompt to tell us how the hills, the lake, the hotels and the guests look at present, and with what gift of imagination the inhabitants endeavor to enhance the beauties of nature. The grand panorama from the summit of the Catskill Mountains has been rolled out, showing the looming grandeur of the peaks and the rich green and gold of the valley, with its broad silver band where the Hudson sweeps to the sea. From the White Mountains to the White Sulphur Springs the story has been told of how Nature, in all her moods, calls in the present tense to men and women that they may become rejuvenated in her embrace. To tell the whole truth, however, it was necessary to say how far people enjoyed it; what obstacles of prosaic baggage-masters, crawling trains, badly kept or over-priced hotels, were placed in their way, from Bedford Springs, with its deserted hotel office, to the curmudgeons who put fences round Niagara on the American side of the Falls. To all these the letters of Louise Mühlbach, spicy, gossip and historically anecdotic, will come in pleasant contrast. Our German fellow citizens are invited to the feast in their native tongue, and the English-speaking reader will find them in translated form as attractive and picturesque as in the original.

The Splendid Researches of the Challenger Expedition—A Submarine Sahara.

The Challenger, which carries the great circumnavigating expedition, though wearing a warlike name, is doing a splendid service for peaceful science. The latest intelligence of her submarine explorations tells a wonderful and instructive tale of the floor of the North Atlantic. It appears that this dark and long unexplored territory, which, however, cannot be said to be in its caves

Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
Is divided off into its own districts, as distinctly marked from each other as the various geographical districts on the earth's surface. Among these deep sea tracks, that of the globigerina mud is the most extensive and commonly met with, and it is frequently found that when the dredge hauls up the specimen of this ooze it contains as much as ninety-five per cent of the skeletons of a single species of globigerina. But the lately reported researches of the Challenger establish the existence of a peculiar and immense submarine zone of "red clay," the distinctive features of which are that it refuses to effervesce with the acids by which it is tested, and also, with the exception of the fewest skeletons of foraminifera, is lifeless. Running from the Canary Islands to the West Indies this sub-oceanic province extends one thousand nine hundred miles, and covers the sea floor from St. Thomas nearly all the way to the Bermudas. "The nature and source of this deposit and the causes of its peculiar distribution in the deeper parts of the ocean," says Professor Wyville Thomson, in his latest letter, "are, therefore, questions of the highest interest," but he has not yet published any solution of the phenomenon. At first sight it might seem most probable that this "red clay" deposit, sheeting, as it does, so large an area of the sea bed, was due to the current-drifted sediment emptied by the Amazon, the Orinoco, the Mississippi and also the West African rivers into the basin of the North Atlantic. The floods of the Amazon discoloring the sea water near its mouth, its muddy water has been distinguished by sailors several hundred miles from the coast, as also has been the turbid volume of the Mississippi after its emergence into the Gulf. With Titanic energy, we know, water is doing its work of continental erosion and transporting its sediment to the ocean; and we are told by scientists that in its highest rise the Ganges transports to the sea nearly three thousand tons of sedimentary matter. Vast as this deposit would be—equal annually, in the single case of the Ganges, as Sir Charles Lyell calculated, to the weight of forty-two of the great Egyptian pyramids—it can hardly account for the extraordinary and expansive "red" zone discovered by the Challenger.

The effect of enormous erosion and the transference of great river currents like the Amazon and the Mississippi could not possibly extend over so vast a region as this "red ooze" province, but would at most terminate in the formation of submarine banks similar to the Grand Banks of Newfoundland. We may therefore dismiss the river current, even when assisted by the carrying power of the ocean current, as the agency by which the Atlantic bottom has been overlaid with the red coating.

There was a still mightier or more far-reaching agency than that of water concerned, and this, in the view of the Challenger physicists, was the agency of the winds. They cite, in confirmation of this view, the rocks of the

Bermudas, which are evidently formed simply by the blowing up by the wind of the fine calcareous sand, the product of the disintegration of the coral, shells and other skeleton constituents of the Bermuda reefs. The sand washed in by the waves is caught or blown up by the strong winds into sand hills forty or fifty feet high, and these wind-blown or eolian formations (as they have been called) spread inwards on the land, often burying the stumps of trees and overwhelming large tracts of country in a comparatively short time. The rain water, which contains carbonic acid, dissolves the coral lime, and the solution it forms, percolating through the bed, deposits a cement of carbonate of lime between the particles of coral sand, which soon coheres and petrifies. Besides the evidence adduced by Professor Thomson from these remarkable rocks and sand formations at Bermuda we may add that the wind phenomena of the tropical Atlantic afford other proof that the African and South American Continents contribute largely of their impalpable red dust toward showering down on the Atlantic bed the reddish covering in question. The sands which the great stream of perennial easterly trade wind raises in the Desert of Sahara are carried to great distances at sea, filling the air of the Canaries to the height of Teneriffe (fifteen thousand feet) with a dense haze of "red dust" and covering the decks and sails of ships far away from the shore. This same red sand from the great African desert during certain winds reaches France and Switzerland, where, in the former, the celebrated "blood rain," and in the latter "the red snow" are formed by the falling of the moisture and sand together. And like immense clouds of red dust are raised in South America during the dry season and transported northward by the south-east wind.

There is every reason, therefore, to conclude that this submarine region of "red clay" is due to the winds; and what is much more interesting, if this be so, then it may be expected that, from the position, direction and distribution of these colored patches of ocean bottom, the microscope will reveal the long desired data regarding the high air currents of the atmosphere which shower down on the sea the dust which Thomson's dredge brings up from the abyssal waters. Should it be so—and the truth of nature's realities is stranger than fiction—then, under the eye of physical research, the floor of the aqueous ocean will be made a mirror to reflect the invisible and inaccessible phenomena which exert their power in the upper aerial ocean.

The discovery of these remarkable phenomena is fraught with universal interest, and the labors of the Challenger expeditionary corps have been already crowned with signal success. May we not hope that its triumph may, at an early day, provoke our own government to fit out a similar exploration?

Worthy and Worthless Sermons.

Plymouth pulpit has been charged with issuing an emasculated theology. The charge has been denied by its pastor, who claims for himself as much orthodoxy as can be conveniently or consistently yoked together. During his vacation his congregation, or that portion of it which belongs to the home guard, had some little opportunity to compare Mr. Beecher's theology with that of his temporary supplies and to render a verdict accordingly. Whatever we may have thought or said heretofore concerning the theology of Plymouth pulpit or its pastor, we must confess, from the specimen before us to-day, that Mr. Quint, of New Bedford, can take the prize for presenting the very best skeleton—the most emasculated theology—that has ever yet appeared in that place. Our faithful representative declares that it was a string of anecdotes told in an after-dinner kind of talk, but with no indication that he was preaching a living gospel to dying or even to thinking men. Nor indeed was he. His gospel was dead, not living, and we have no doubt that any right-thinking man, not in the same business, will readily agree with our verdict. The text was one of the grandest in the Bible from which to preach a thoroughly practical Gospel sermon. But we have instead a mass of twaddle and silly anecdotes to illustrate the great doctrine of Christ's sympathy with humanity. The Saviour, if he notices it at all, ought to pray to be delivered from such friends. "What is the chaff to the wheat, saith the Lord? He that hath a dream, let him tell it; and he that hath My Word, let him declare it." But why should any man presume to be a minister of Christ present such nonsense to a Christian audience as the gospel of Christ? We are sick of it and the people are tired of it, and hence the complaint that the churches cannot be filled nor kept full.

Dr. Duryea, we are told, described the proper methods to be adopted in leading others to salvation, and, in doing so, it is intimated that he denounced the preaching of hell and damnation to sinners. "In order to quicken a man towards his own salvation . . . it will depend a great deal upon the simplicity, the manliness and the natural everyday way of our expression the number of souls we save." But all men are not made alike, nor are they influenced alike. While, therefore, some men may be moved towards God by His manifested love and goodness, others may require the terrors of the law and the old Methodist idea of hell and damnation to drive them Godward. It must be admitted that comparatively more souls were saved under that old unpollished style of preaching than are now brought into the kingdom of grace or of God by the silver-tongued, smooth-worded, cushioned and padded or emasculated theology of the present day. It will not do, therefore, to discard all old ideas or forms simply because they are old, any more than to cling tenaciously to them, for the same reason.

Dr. J. B. Wakely corrected the erroneous idea which some men entertain that it matters little what they believe so long as they are sincere in their belief; but, as the Doctor remarked, "sincerity does not sanction error," and yet the men who so loudly and strenuously insist upon the sincerity of their belief are all sufficient are the men, in nine cases out of ten, who either believe in nothing or in a lie. Christianity has its positive side as well as its negative. There are things in it to be believed as well as things that look like it to be cast aside and disbelieved. And as a man

thinketh in his heart or believeth so he be. What his soul is that the man is. Thoughts are things now as always.

Rev. Mr. Evans presented the crucifixion of Christ as the pivot truth of the gospel. It was what Paul loved to preach, and it is what we should preach now; for society was then about what it is now, and the systems of philosophy and the mythological superstitions of those days could no more save the people from their sins than the like things can save them now. Hence Paul did not preach salvation as attainable by one's own executive ability, but alone by faith in the Crucified One; for, He died the just for the unjust, that He might bring us to God.

At the dedication of the Catholic church in Harlem, yesterday, Dr. Spalding preached a sermon on the Church as the civilizer of the world. If he meant by the Church the whole body of believers in Christ, then we accept the proposition in its fulness of truth. But if he meant only his own branch of the Church, albeit it may be the largest and most widespread, the truth of the proposition is limited in its extent. It is true that in the Church the highest liberty is proclaimed—the liberty of the soul to act in obedience to God's laws. But it is not equally true that the Church has sometimes bound the body so that this liberty of the soul was a mockery? And while the Church has been the light of the world and the salt of the earth, and in a measure the civilizer of mankind, it has not been as earnest nor as faithful in these things as its Lord designed it to be nor as the importance of the interests committed to its keeping demand that it should be.

"Bishop" Snow must have an exceedingly keen, prophetic perception of the things to come. He lives altogether in the future and his delight is not with the sons of men but with the boasts and false prophecies and like characters of the ante-millennium period. He sees the end of anti-Christ and a time of trouble impending, but he is apparently too selfish to tell us how we may escape that time. If the immortality of the soul be a false and a pagan dogma, as the Bishop asserts it is, we ought to know what effect his time of trouble will have upon us here, for if "the time" is prolonged some of us, according to his theory, will be so sound asleep in the dust that we shall know nothing and care less for all his prophecies. But if he is to escape, and he intimates so much, he ought to let us know by what means, that we may escape also. We do not like the Bishop's glorying in the gory life blood of his enemies as he does. It is not much like Him whose "messengers" he pretends to be. It smacks too much altogether of another and a different spirit.

At Long Branch, yesterday, Dr. Ormiston of this city preached in the Reformed church there on the wondrous prayer of Moses, "Show me thy glory," and set forth the mighty effects of the answer to that prayer upon all his after life.

At the dedication of the Catholic church in Astoria Bishop Loughlin, of Brooklyn, gave the people a discourse on "preaching Christ crucified," which, for breadth of view and simplicity of style, we commend to readers and preachers. The Church, he declared, was not made for any special class or particular people; it was designed to be immortal and universal. Nor is the work of preaching to be confined alone to the priest or the minister; the people must aid in this work also. And then we have Christ's promise to be with us always even unto the end.

The Merrick folk continued their camp meeting yesterday, and had preaching by Revs. Mallory and Worth. They intend to close their meeting this evening, so that persons who may not have visited the place will have the opportunity to-day to do so.

THE CHAOTIC CONDITION OF SPAIN is still further illustrated by a special despatch to the Herald this morning, by which it appears that the insurgent authorities in Cartagena have released the convicts to take up arms in behalf of disorder. They must be reduced, however, to sad straits when they are willing to set this element loose to prey on friend or foe.

VIENNA has had another grand display. A cable special to the Herald this morning describes the farwell banquet given by the Burgomaster of the Austrian capital in honor of the closing of the Exposition. Distinguished gentlemen from every part of the world participated.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Ex-Governor W. A. Burleigh, of Dakota, is in Chicago.

Admiral Hobart Pasha, of the Turkish Navy, is in Switzerland.

Mr. S. B. Johnson has retired from the Litchfield, Conn., *Sentinel*.

M. Ulysse Pic, a well known Parisian journalist, has become insane.

Horace Austin, Governor of Minnesota, was in Chicago on Saturday last.

Wes. Allen, the notorious convict at Sing Sing, is reported to be dangerously ill.

The rebel General Jubal A. Early has been elected President of the Southern Historical Society.

Ex-United States Senator Samuel C. Pomeroy, of Kansas, was in Norwich, Conn., on Saturday.

Prince Napoleon is in Corica, taking part in the deliberations of the Council General of Ajaccio.

Elías Durand, a druggist, who served under Napoleon I, died in Philadelphia on Thursday last.

Lieutenant Colonel Fred. Grant, son of the President, left Chicago on Wednesday last for the East.

M. Emile Olivier is at Witte, in the Vosges, and will not return to Paris until the end of next month.

Secretary Richardson arrived at the West End Hotel, Long Branch, from Washington yesterday afternoon.

Dr. N. B. Lippincott, of the Treasury Department at Washington, is staying at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Governor Edward F. Noyes, of Ohio, who is a candidate for re-election on the republican ticket, has but one leg.

Lieutenant Governor Robinson, of Prince Edwards Island, has resigned, and will leave next month for England.

Dr. Mackarness, Archbishop Wilsborough's successor in the See of Oxford, is likely to succeed him in that of Winchester.

An ex-United States Treasurer a few days ago applied to General Spinner, the present Treasurer, for a position as messenger in his office.

The personal property of Mr. Samuel Sinclair, late publisher and largest owner of the New York *Tribune*, at Croton Landing, is to be sold at auction.

Governor John J. Bagley and United States Senator Zachariah Chandler, of Michigan, were in Chicago on Saturday last en route for Duluth, Minnesota, and the Northwest.

Eighty-eight young ladies are on the lists of the Michigan University at Ann Arbor. Forty-two of

them are for the literary course, thirty-seven for the medical, and four in the law school.

Two Poughkeepsie editors went to Stanfordsville lately for a little fresh air, and were put under surveillance as burglars, a residence in the neighborhood having been robbed that morning.

Rev. W. J. Murray suddenly left the Adirondacks and returned home. He had been killing deer, contrary to the game laws of the State of New York, and it is said the constables were after him.

Elijah Newton resides in Clermont county, Ohio, and is 110 years old. It is said that he once refused to exchange forty yards of Kentucky jeans for the lot on which the Cincinnati Post Office now stands.

THE PRESIDENTIAL TOUR.

The Executive Attends Divine Service with His Family—The Programme for the White Mountain Trip.

August 18, Monday, August 17, 1873.

The President passed the Sabbath recovering from the fatigue and excitement attending the cruise in the fog on Friday and Saturday and the festivities at Bangor. He and his family attended the Congregational church, with the family of his host, and listened to a sermon by the Rev. Mr. Dale, temporary pastor. The afternoon was spent at Mr. Blaine's residence in the company of a few gentlemen who dropped in to bid him adieu on the eve of his departure from the State. Senator Cameron, it is understood, will return home, as have nearly all the politicians and office-holders who have followed him up and down the State.

At nine o'clock to-morrow the party, accompanied by Mr. Blaine, will leave for Portland in a special car. They will here take the Portland and Ogdensburg Railroad to North Conway, where dinner will be served, after which they will proceed up the mountains to Crawford Notch, and pass the night at some point in the mountains not yet decided upon.

On Tuesday, under the escort of Governor Straw, of New Hampshire, who will succeed Mr. Blaine as the entertainer of the President, the party will cross over to the Connecticut River, and stop for the night at the most convenient point. The future route will likely be by Lake George to Saratoga, which will be reached Wednesday or Thursday. It is not now known how long a period will be spent at the latter place, or where he will next direct his steps.

Celebration of the President's Silver Wedding.

WASHINGTON, August 17, 1873.

It is announced that on Friday next the President will celebrate his silver wedding at Long Branch, on which occasion there will be present not only the immediate relatives, but several members of the Cabinet and a host of friends from New York.

RESCUED FROM DEATH.

Two Brothers Faint While Down a Poisoned Well—Horrid Conduct of a Young Man Who Descends Into the Foul Air and Rescues Them.

SCRANTON, Pa., August 17, 1873.

At a late hour last evening Bellevue, a suburb of Scranton, was thrown into a state of the most intense excitement, owing to the rumor that two brothers, named Kerrigan, were suffocating in an old well fifty feet deep, charged with foul air. A large crowd of persons congregated at the mouth of the well, some peering into its dark, deadly recesses, while the women ran to and fro, wailing and wringing their hands, exclaiming that the brothers had perished. It seems that Patrick, one of the brothers, descended to clean the well, and was overcome by the noxious gas and fainted away. His brother, Michael, almost by a preternatural insight, learned of his condition and hastened down to his assistance, when he, too, fainted from the effects of the foul gas. Some persons who saw him descend, not seeing him return as soon as expected, looked down the well, but no sound or sign of life came up, and immediately the news spread like fire on a parched prairie, until hundreds from the city flocked to the scene, yet no one volunteered to descend. Drs. Fisher and O'Brien, of Scranton, happened to be called to the aid, and they cut down clothes lines, from which a cable was improvised strong enough to draw up two or three men.

At length a young man named Golding volunteered to go down and snatch if possible the perishing brothers from the jaws of death. His conduct drew forth a hearty cheer, and the rope was firmly fixed under his arms, and he was provided with another to fit around one of the brothers Kerrigan. Slowly he was lowered, while the multitude watched his progress with breathless suspense. At length he was drawn to the surface accompanied by Michael Kerrigan, around whom he succeeded in fastening the rope. Kerrigan, evidently a lifeless being, much exhausted, was lowered again. He adjusted the rope around Patrick, but in drawing him up to the top, he broke the rope, and then his shoulders to his neck and in this condition he was drawn to the top, when he presented all the symptoms of strangulation. His eyes were protruding, his lips purple and his breathless. Restoratives were promptly applied and both brothers carried in an apparently lifeless condition to their homes, where they still lie in a critical state. The heroic conduct of Golding in descending the poisoned well and saving the brothers from an inevitable death by breathing the subtle and noxious atmosphere, is highly commended on all sides.

WEATHER REPORT.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE OF THE CHIEF SIGNAL OFFICER,
WASHINGTON, August 18—A. M.

Probabilities.

For New England continued high but slowly diminishing pressure, slightly rising temperature and clear or partly cloudy weather. For the lower lake and the Southwestward to Tennessee light easterly to southerly winds, rising temperature, with areas of light rain. For the middle Atlantic States continued high but slowly falling barometer, northeasterly to southwesterly winds and rain, followed by clearing weather and rising temperature on Monday. For the South Atlantic and Gulf States rising barometer, southeasterly to westerly winds, with generally clear weather, except on the immediate coast, where occasional rains are probable. For the upper lake region and the Northwest, southeasterly to southwesterly winds, low barometer, with partly cloudy, warmer weather and possibly local rains.

The Weather in This City Yesterday.

The following record will show the changes in the temperature for the past twenty-four hours in comparison with the corresponding day